Pretty Fox

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/10855509.

Rating:
Mature

Archive Warning:
No Archive Warnings Apply

Category:
M/M

Fandom:
방탄소년단 | Bangtan Boys | BTS

Relationship:
Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster/Min Yoongi | Suga

Characters:
Min Yoongi | Suga, Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster

Additional Tags:
BDSM, Orgasm Control, Pet Play, tail plug, Butt Plugs, Sub Min Yoongi | Suga, Dom Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster, Shower Sex, Smut, Aftercare, Barebacking, Rimming, Come Marking

Language:
English

Series:
Part 2 of Be Mine, Baby

Stats:
Published: 2017-05-08 Words: 2,821 Chapters: 1/1

Pretty Fox

by DancingSkys

Summary

“What are you?” Namjoon growled into his sub’s ear lowly, moving his other hand back slightly and a breathy moan escaped Yoongi’s lips as the plug inside of him moved before being pushed back into place, the soft fur of the fox tail brushing over his heated skin.

“A-a pet, sir,” the boy stuttered out, embarrassment rushing through his whole body as he uttered those words, squirming and not wanting to look at his pitiful form but his chin was still held in a bruising grip. Namjoon’s hand that had been holding onto his tail now went to his cock and stroked it up and down, drawing a wail from Yoongi’s lips.

“Whose pet?”

“Y-yours, sir.”

Notes

Please tell me it's no absolute crap T.T
I'm not really made for writing smut but I kinda want to?
Anyway, go read the first part of the series if you are interested in how this relationship between the two came about. There is still more to come, I have complete quite some additional parts for the series already.

I'm also open for requests of all sorts, be it for this story of anything you have in mind regarding any pairing with Suga ~
Tell me all your wishes down in the comments or hit me up on Tumblr (DancingSkys). Don't be shy, I love talking and I'm not judging anyone for what they want to read~~ (or just talk to me, I'm lonely TˆT)

Hope you'll enjoy this, have fun reading ~

“Look at that, you look so nice, don’t you think?” Namjoon asked with a smirk, forcing Yoongi to look at himself in the mirror by gripping his chin forcefully, the boy’s legs weak and breath laboured, skin flushed and eyes glassy.

“Y-yes sir.”

There he was in all his naked glory while Namjoon was fully dressed, something that made his arousal increase tenfold so the older loved to use it to his advantage. A nice, black collar was around his neck, his body completely bare otherwise.

“What are you?” Namjoon growled into his sub’s ear lowly, moving his other hand back slightly and a breathy moan escaped Yoongi’s lips as the plug inside of him moved before being pushed back into place, the soft fur of the fox tail brushing over his heated skin.

“A-a pet, sir,” the boy stuttered out, embarrassment rushing through his whole body as he uttered those words, squirming and not wanting to look at his pitiful form but his chin was still held in a bruising grip. Namjoon’s hand that had been holding onto his tail now went to his cock and stroked it up and down, drawing a wail from Yoongi’s lips.

“Whose pet?”

“Y-yours, sir.”

“That’s right, but pets crawl on their knees. Down you go.” He force Yoongi to his knees, the younger complying and crawling behind Namjoon as he went to the living room and was told to sit between his legs with his back facing the older while he sat on the couch and watched a new episode of his currently favorite drama. Yoongi tried to stifle his moans and still his hips so he wouldn’t move the plug constantly, knowing he’d receive a punishment if he tried to pleasure himself in any way.

For the most part it was silent between the two except for Yoongi’s slightly laboured breathing and the noise coming from the big TV on the other side of the coffee table until Namjoon seemingly got bored and decided to play with his pet’s nipples, forcing weak moans to spill from his lips that soon disturbed his drama session so he promptly shoved some fingers into the younger’s mouth and pressed his tongue down, quieting him down somewhat and making drool run down his

chin and drip down to his chest or the floor.

A little while later a foot inched between Yoongi's legs and massaged his chock, making his legs twitch and draw close but the foot was still there so he had to endure all of the mean teasing, body shaking slightly and back arching away from the sticky leather couch. He felt so owned and the fact that Namjoon didn't pay him any attention while playing with him aroused him even more, wanting his dom's attention but knowing unnecessary whining wouldn't get him anywhere.

The credits started rolling and Yoongi whined softly in relief, the foot leaving his swollen cock alone and the fingers slowly drawing away from his mouth, a long string of saliva falling down the boy's chin and dripping to the floor as well. The wet hand went down to take care of his neglected nipple and Yoongi squirmed, throwing his head back and seeing the blurry image of Namjoon smirking down at him.

"Baby, I want you to fetch me the remote," he said slowly while bending down as if he was talking to a child, never stopping his hand movements. "Crawl on your knees like the good pet you are and don't use your hands, only your mouth. If you can get it within two minutes I'll fuck you really, really good, so much that you'll be completely drained and your stomach will be bloated with my cum." Yoongi whined loudly, wanting his dom's cock inside of him already but Namjoon would have none of that. "But if you fail," he said, drawing out the word dramatically with an evil sounding tone in his voice. "If you fail I'm going to make you lick your cum off the floor after denying you your orgasm once. I'm going to force your head down until the floor is sparkling clean again and if it takes you two hours, you hear me?" He yanked on his sub's nipples, the later arching his back and crying out loudly. "Yes, sir!"

Namjoon chuckled, pleased with the response. "Now, baby," one hand went up to settle around Yoongi's collar, the boy breathing heavily, while he dug out his phone and showed his sub what he was doing once he found it. "I'm going to stop the time, you have exactly two minutes starting now." He shoved the boy forward and Yoongi needed some seconds to regain his balance, getting up on his hands and knees and looking around frantically to find the remote while his heart was thumping away in his chest. He spotted it a little while later on the shelves that hung next to the TV, way too high for him to reach without standing up.

He looked at the mocking, black object with big eyes, turning to

Namjoon with a helpless look but the elder just smirked at him without doing anything else. Yoongi's eyes searched the room until they fell onto the single armchair without backrest. He crawled over there and used his shoulder to push it in the direction of the shelves, the tail brushing over his skin and making him shiver as the plug began moving again with all the movements he did. He tried to focus on his task and climbed onto the armchair while breathing hard from the effort of pushing it all the way here. It took several attempts before he was able to get a hold of the remote, being sure he looked ridiculous and his cheeks were red in embarrassment but he was focusing on his task because he really hated having to swallow his own cum.

The remote wasn't easy to hold with his teeth but he managed to climb down from the armchair without falling on his butt and quickly crawled back to Namjoon and put the remote down between his legs, looking up at him with big, pleading eyes but unable to read his expression since he was just grinning down at his phone in his hand, Yoongi nuzzling his cheek into his thigh carefully to get his attention and looking at him pleadingly once the elder's eyes were on him.

The lawyer just smirked and turned his phone around so Yoongi could see the screen, his heart stopping for a moment. 1:58 was written there in big, white numbers, meaning he had been able to complete the task just barely. He released a small breath he didn't know he had been holding and looked up at his dom who shook his head with a chuckle.

"Good job," he said and ruffled through the younger's hair roughly, the action not meant to be particularly pleasing. "And I thought I'd get to punish you but the little fox was smart, wasn't he, wanting to please me so good, right?" Yoongi would have loved to answer but there was a thumb back in his mouth, pressing on his tongue and gripping his chin that was moved around so all he could do was whine pathetically, his cock hard and aching. "I can't deny you such a thing, right?" Namjoon asked and the younger whined again. "Go get the armchair and don't you dare to walk. Good pets don't walk."

He was released and Yoongi almost rolled over the floor in a tangle of limbs in his hurry to push the armchair over to where the elder was sitting, waiting patiently and if the tail had been real it would have been wagging in excitement. He hasn't had a really nice fuck in a few days and he really needed one, wanting to feel stuffed full and the plug just wasn't enough.

Namjoon grabbed him and manhandled him so he was kneeling on the armchair, not really having a lot of space to put his hands. Without further debate the plug was pulled out and adrenaline was pumping through Yoongi's body, almost trembling as he felt the elder's hard length pressing against his entrance and entering him steadily in a swift motion, a loud moan escaping his mouth and more sounds spilled from his lips as the other did not wait even a moment but began thrusting his skilled hips immediately. The pace was harsh and unforgiving but Yoongi loved every second of it, moaning loudly and without a care because he deserved it, he had completed his task after all. Namjoon's cock filled him up so good, he felt so full and there was so much pressure against his walls.

The hands on his hips disappeared and without the support he was shoved forward, squealing as he tried to stay on the armchair and not fall down but it was hopeless because Namjoon was pounding into him like an animal, forcing his body to tip forward and off the armchair, his hands quickly settling on the floor to keep somewhat steady and prevent from smashing his face into the ground, the lawyer continuing his ministration without the slightest stop and the new position made Yoongi cry out. It was hard to breath with almost being upside down, his knees still on the armchair and his arms shaking from the effort of holding himself up while there was a beast pounding into his ass, th bell on his collar chiming with every thrust.

He choked on his moans and drool dripped to the floor as well as sweat that ran down his face, his sweaty fringe sticking to his forehead or hitting his eyes that he didn't couldn't help closing. His whole body started shaking after only a little while his stomach tensing and his thighs quivering at his approaching orgasm. He tried to swallow all the saliva in his mouth in order to speak properly but it was more or less fucked out of him with some rather harsh trusts, dripping to the floor.

"Ma-ma… May I c-cu-um ple-AAahse, s-sir?" he cried out, biting his lip in an attempt to hold off his orgasm that was about to wash over him.

"Yes. You. May," Namjoon said with each thrust, the last one especially hard and Yoongi wailed a weak 'thank you' as he was pushed over the edge, figuratively this time, and came in strong waves, his arms almost bucking but he really didn't want to smash his face so he somehow managed to keep upright and curled into himself, whimpering while the older chased his own release and spilled into the younger a while later, groaning and digging his nails into the soft

skin below his hip bones, leaving behind some very obvious marks.

Yoongi felt it all flushing into him, especially because of his position but was too tired to voice his content, just focusing on breathing.

Namjoon thrusted into him a few more times lazily, rocking the younger back and forth, to be sure everything was inside of him before ever so slowly pulling out and licking over the swollen entrance a few times to catch stray drops and listening to Yoongi wailing because of it, a few tears falling from his eyes from the overstimulation and exhaustion. The lawyer picked up the plug again and pushed it back into the younger who whined softly at the small weight now resting inside of him again.

The older took a small step back and looked at his work proudly, Yoongi looking utterly submissive and exhausted but content to the bone. He smiled and went around the armchair to crouch down in front of his sub, lifting his chin and admiring his face for a while before a hand wandered up to push his hair back tenderly. “Thank you for your services,” he whispered into the boy’s ear and a second later Yoongi collapsed into a heap of mush, falling into Namjoon’s awaiting arms, the latter carefully pulling him down from the armchair and gathering him in his lap where the younger curled up into a small ball, absorbing all of the elder’s warmth and if he had been able to he would have purred at the top of his lungs but he could only sigh contently, allowing his body to relax and his mind to return back to somewhat normal while he swam in a pool of endorphins and was just so, so happy and content with everything, himself and the world.

Namjoon would have liked to keep this moment in a jar and open it to experience it again every time he wanted, pressing small kisses into the younger’s hair and massaging wherever his hands currently were, murmuring soft words of praise into his ear. He didn’t know whether Yoongi was actually listening but he didn’t care, he just wanted to younger to feel good and cared for. The boy had the tendency to retreat for a while and curl up as if to bask in his feelings before coming back and that was completely fine but the older didn’t want him to think he was alone so he stayed, always.

Just like usually Yoongi took his sweet time with everything, humming softly before his eyes fluttered open and he looked up at Namjoon with a lazy smile and some people would have thought he was on drugs and maybe he was, addicted to a drug called Namjoon.

“You okay?” the lawyer asked with a chuckle and rubbed their

foreheads together, Yoongi actually giggling and humming with a happy smile. He craned his neck to kiss the older and soon Yoongi had moved slightly so he was straddling the elder's lap, his legs stretched out behind the older from where they lay on top of his longer ones, kissing each other sweetly and just basking in the aftermath of their little session.

"I think we should clean up," Namjoon said after what felt like forever but Yoongi was still high on feelings and hormones, shaking his head. "Later," and diving back in to steal more kisses. In the end the older carried him the bathroom and turned on the shower while undressing himself without really breaking off the kiss for longer than a second, keeping a secure arm around the younger's waist. The hot water washed over their bodies, the steam fogging up the room but none of them cared. Namjoon's hands roamed over the mint-haired body and reached his butt where he soon felt wet fur, stopping the kiss in order to look over the boy's shoulder and see the tail still attached, having to grin as he started petting it and pulling slightly, Yoongi whining softly. "You are a very pretty fox," the lawyer said, eyes transfixed onto the now darker fur disappearing under the younger's butt and knowing something was still plugging him up and keeping all his cum inside.

Yoongi squirmed slightly, the wet tail swaying gently. "I like it," he mumbled into Namjoon's shoulder, sounding embarrassed which amused the other. "What? The tail or being my little fox?" he asked with a grin and the boy hid his face in the elder's shoulder before opening his mouth again. "Both," he half mumbled, half whined. "I like how it f-feels… i-inside and just… I like it." His voice was almost inaudible at the end but Namjoon still died. "God, you are fucking adorable," he said and pulled the plug out with a harsh tug, drawing a yelp from Yoongi but the boy had absolutely no time to react because he was lifted up by the back of his knees and pushed up against the cold wall, making him arch his back with a hiss. Before he could complain a once again almost hard cock was pushed into his still swollen and wet hole, teeth clashing only a second later and tongues exploring as Namjoon fucked him slowly against the wall of the shower.

"I swear, I'm gonna be so freaking sore tomorrow," Yoongi grumbled as they were laying on the couch, eating his chocolate-vanilla cereal with his pajamas already on and his hair still damp from their shower, Namjoon laughing next to him and patting his head. "I'll remind you about your complaining the next time I'm fucking you into next week," he teased and the younger huffed before stuffing his face with

more cereal. “Please do.”

The older shook his head with a grin, his hand wandering down to the students nape and moving to lift his chin so he could see the black collar still strapped around his neck, wanting to take it off but Yoongi pushed his hands away carefully, making the lawyer raise an eyebrow.

“Wanna wear it,” the mint-haired said with a pout.

Namjoon needed a moment before he started grinning and went back to petting the younger’s hair. “Alright.”

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!